

# STORMLIGHT

-Scans

## CREDITS

**TRANSLATION : DOWOLF**  
**EDITING: CRIMSON THIEF,**  
**TAK3ZO**

**EDITED A BUNCH OF THING'S  
I DIDN'T EDIT BEFORE**



I HATE GIRLS.

KAMIYA HIROKI  
(17)



WELL, IT'S GOTTA BE THEIR UNSHAKABLE FRONTWOMAN, MIKURIYA MIKUNI! MIKU-MIKU FOR LIFE!!

HEY, HEY, WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE MEMBER OF BKR?

YEAH. SHE'S SO CUTE, AND ALWAYS SMILING, AND WITH THAT PERSONALITY, SHE'S THE CREAM OF THE CROP.

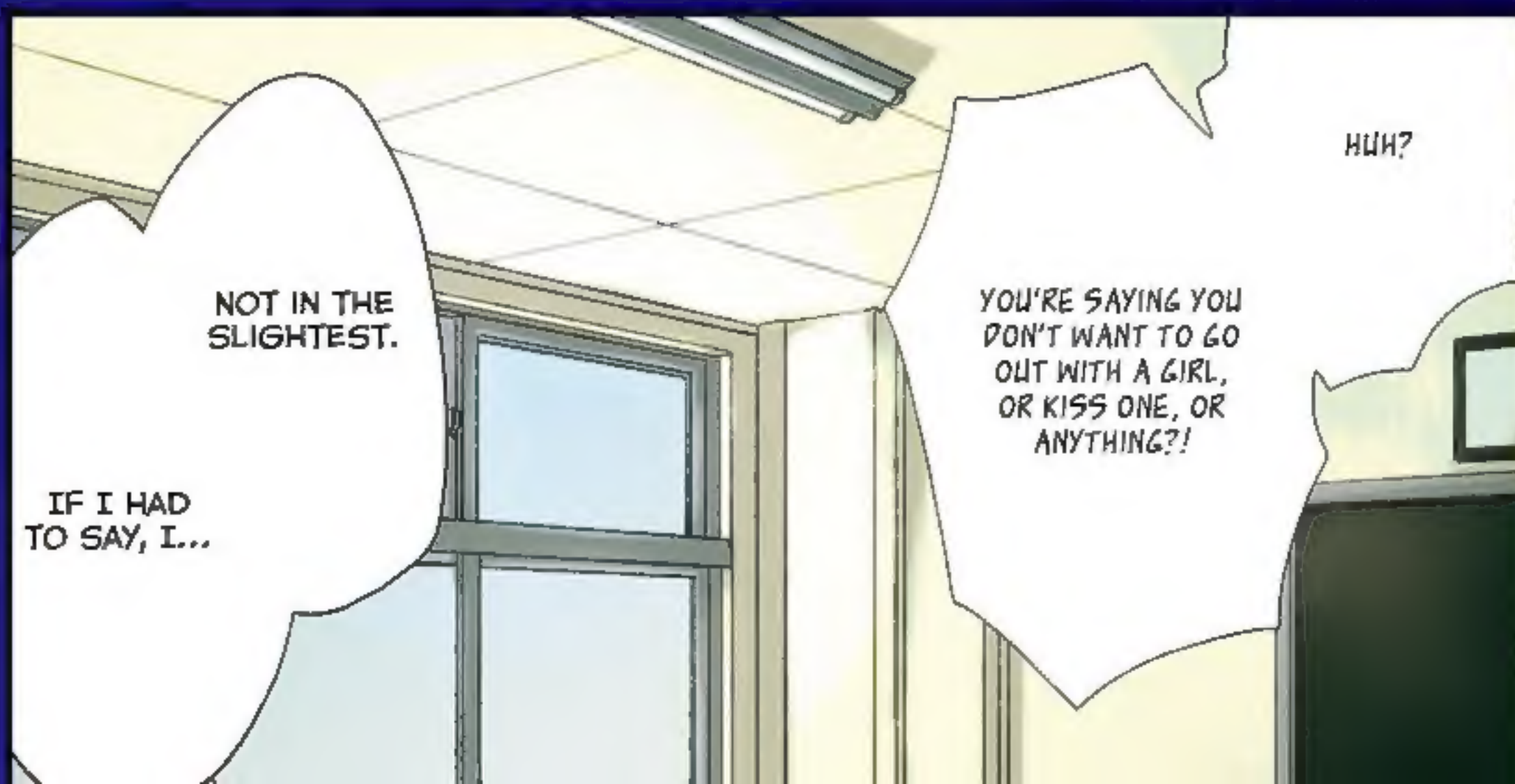
## 真夜中の儀式



ME?

HEY, KAMIYA, WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT THAT SORT OF THING



NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST.

IF I HAD TO SAY, I...

HUH?

YOU'RE SAYING YOU DON'T WANT TO GO OUT WITH A GIRL, OR KISS ONE, OR ANYTHING?!



鬼才×奇才が贈る電腦

サスペンス

開幕!

運命の扉を

I WISH  
I WAS A  
GIRL.

叩くのは誰だ?

真夜中の儀式

原作/山口ミコト 漫画/馬鈴薯

新連載  
!!!!!!

#01◆8番目のゲートルーム

YOU KNOW  
HOW HIS  
BIG SISTER'S  
LIVING AT HIS  
HOUSE?  
APPARENTLY,  
BECAUSE OF  
HER HE HAD TO  
QUIT THE  
CLUB

NO HE'S  
NOT.

I... I'M  
HEADING  
HOME.  
I HAVE  
STUFF TO  
DO.

...WAIT,  
KAMIYA,  
YOU  
SWING  
THAT  
WAY?

SERIOUSLY?  
NOW THAT  
YOU MENTION  
IT, HE IS IN THE  
KARATE CLUB.  
IT'S ALL MEN  
THERE.

I GOT THE  
KALBI LUNCH  
FROM  
SEVEN-ELEVEN,  
THE CHICKEN  
FROM FAMILY  
MART, AND THE  
SWISS ROLLS  
FROM LAWSON...

NEE-SAN,  
I BOUGHT  
EVERYTHING.

YAY..

YES. MY  
SISTER  
IS...

GOOD  
JOB...

A  
NEET.

KAMIYA YUI  
(24)

HUH?!  
EAT IT  
YOURSELF!

MORE  
IMPOR-  
TANTLY  
I'M  
STARVING.  
FEED  
ME~.

COULD  
YOU TRY  
TO ACT  
LIKE A  
GIRL—

YOU KNOW,  
DAD MIGHT  
BE  
OUT ON A  
BUSINESS  
TRIP, BUT  
THAT  
DOESN'T  
MEAN YOU  
SHOULD GO  
AROUND  
THE  
HOUSE

THERE  
YOU  
GO AGAIN.  
"ACT LIKE  
A GIRL" WHAT  
IS THIS,  
THE 50'S?  
STOP  
BEING SO  
CHAUV-  
INISTIC

WHOA,  
YOU'RE  
NARROW-  
MINDED  
FOR A BOY.

AND TO  
THINK  
YOU USED  
TO ALWAYS  
CLING TO  
ME, SAYING  
"ONEE-CHAN,  
ONEE-CHAN"

SH...  
SHUT UP! THAT  
WAS A LONG  
TIME AGO!

A LONG  
TIME  
AGO~? WASN'T  
THE LAST TIME  
YOU BATHED WITH  
ME IN EIGHTH  
GRADE? AND  
YOU EVEN  
TOUCHED MY  
BRE—

WAH!

OK... OK,  
I'LL DO IT!



MY SISTER  
WAS AS  
WORTHLESS  
AS EVER  
TODAY.

MONTH  
0 / DAY X.  
HIRO'S  
MEET SISTER  
OBSERVATION  
DIARY



ふは〜あ

I WISH I  
WERE A  
GIRL.

MY MOTHER IN  
HEAVEN MUST BE  
CRYING THAT HER  
DAUGHTER, WHO  
LOOKS SO MUCH  
LIKE HER, WOULD  
UP LIKE THIS.



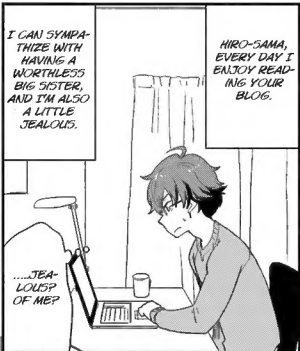
I MEAN,  
GIRLS  
OBVIOUSLY  
HAVE IT WAY  
EASIER.

LOOKING  
AT HER,  
I KEEP  
THINKING,



EVEN SOMEONE  
AS HOPELESS  
AS HER HAS ME,  
A GUY, TO  
WATCH OVER  
HER!





PLEASE  
VISIT THE URL  
BELOW BY 11  
P.M. TONIGHT.

<http://www.eXchange-method.com/>\*\*\*\*

IF YOU  
HAPPEN TO  
BE  
INTERESTED,





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...IS  
SOMETHING  
IN  
THERE?







NOW DO  
WHAT I  
SAY!

BESIDES,  
MEN HAVE  
IT EASIER  
THAN  
WOMEN.



HUH?  
WH... WHAT  
ARE YOU  
SAYING?

YOU  
ALWAYS  
USED TO  
SILP INTO  
MY BED!



HUH?

.....



SO YOU  
SHOULD  
DO  
WHATEVER  
A GIRL  
SAYS!

LIKE  
I SAID!

MEN  
HAVE IT  
EASIER  
THAN  
WOMEN,



GIRLS  
OBVIOUSLY  
HAVE IT WAY  
EASIER...

\*\*\*\*\*  
YOU'RE  
KIDDING  
ME...



YOU GIRL..

THEN  
YOU DON'T  
UNDER-  
STAND A  
MAN'S PRO-  
BLEMS,



COULD  
NEVER  
UNDER-  
STAND  
HOW  
HARD IT  
IS TO  
BE A  
GIRL.

YOU,  
A BOY,



BUT MEN  
DEFINITELY  
HAVE IT  
EASIER!

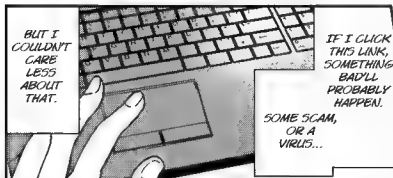
HECK, IF I  
COULD, I'D  
LOVE  
TO BE  
A BOY!!



H... HOW  
WOULD I  
KNOW?!



NOW YOU'VE  
SAID IT!!



WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, HIRO-SAMA.  
WITH YOU, THERE ARE NOW EXACTLY EIGHT PEOPLE.

EACH OF YOU  
HAS BECOME  
DISSATISFIED  
WITH YOUR  
CURRENT CIR-  
CUMSTANCES

AND WISHED  
YOU COULD  
BECOME  
SOMEONE  
ELSE.

EIGHT IS THE  
MINIMUM NUMBER  
OF PEOPLE  
NECESSARY IN  
ORDER TO  
PERFORM THIS  
RITUAL. NOW,  
EIGHT HAVE  
ENTERED.

THE METHOD  
IS SIMPLE.  
FIRST, PRINT  
OUT THE  
IMAGE YOU  
SEE ON  
YOUR SCREEN.

WE WILL  
GRANT  
THAT  
WISH

BY EX-  
CHANGING  
YOUR  
SOULS AND  
BODIES.

AT MIDNIGHT,  
SIMPLY PRESS  
IT AGAINST  
YOUR  
FOREHEAD AND  
CLOSE YOUR  
EYES.

WHAT?  
HOW...?



WHITE?  
RED...?  
WHAT ARE  
THEY  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

THAT WILL  
SUFFICE TO  
TAKE AWAY  
YOUR SOUL  
FROM YOUR  
BODY AND  
INSERT IT INTO  
THE BODY OF  
ANOTHER  
PARTICIPANT.  
THOSE WHO  
WISH TO MEN,  
PICK WHITE;  
THOSE WHO  
WISH TO BE  
WOMEN, PICK  
RED.



WERE THE  
NUMBER OF  
PARTICIPANTS  
TO UNEX-  
PECTEDLY  
BECOME IN-  
SUFFICIENT,  
THE SOULS  
OF THOSE  
WHO DO PAR-  
TICIPATE WILL  
BE FATED TO  
ETERNALLY  
WANDER THIS

WE ASK  
THAT YOU  
ENSURE  
YOU PAR-  
TICIPATE.



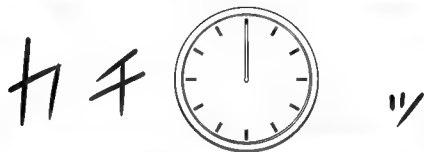
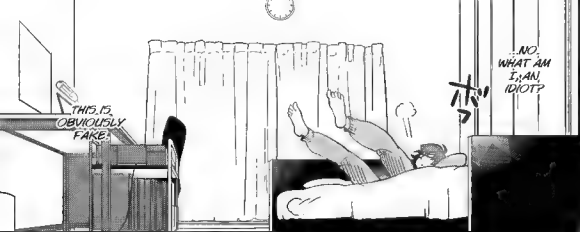
NOW  
THAT  
YOU  
HAVE  
READ  
THIS  
TEXT...

...SO, IN OTHER  
WORDS,  
I'LL ONLY  
GET TWO  
HOURS TO  
EXPERIENCE  
BEING A GIRL...



WE'RE SURE  
YOU'RE  
NERVOUS,  
BUT PLEASE,  
RELAX.

THIS TIME, WE  
HAVE  
ARRANGED  
SUCH THAT  
YOU WILL BE  
FORCEFULLY  
RETURNED TO  
YOUR OWN  
BODIES AFTER  
TWO HOURS.





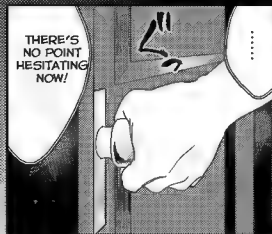
O DOORS?

EIGHT DOORS?

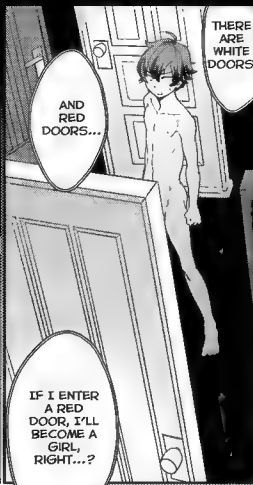


LIKE I  
REALLY HAVE  
BECOME  
JUST A SOUL...

I  
FEEL...



THERE'S  
NO POINT  
HESITATING  
NOW!



AND  
RED  
DOORS...

THERE  
ARE  
WHITE  
DOORS



IF I ENTER  
A RED  
DOOR, I'LL  
BECOME A  
GIRL,  
RIGHT...?

...THIS...  
ISN'T  
MY ROOM,  
IS IT?

!?

AND MY  
VOICE  
IS WEIRD.

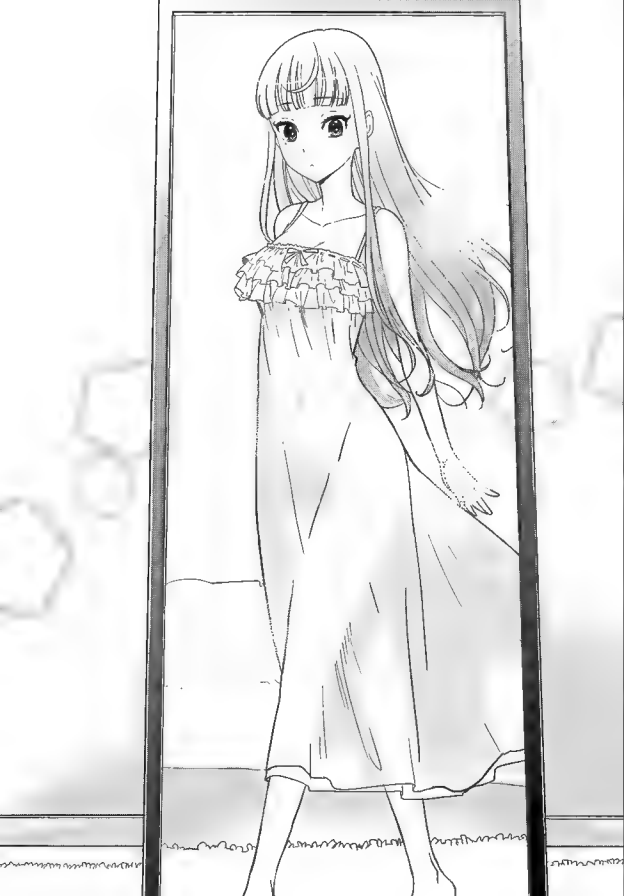
70  
4

WAS  
THE  
EXCHANGE  
SUCCESS-  
FUL?!

COULD IT BE?

MIRROR...  
WHERE'S A  
MIRROR...

WHOA...  
IT'S KIND  
OF HARD  
TO MOVE.





I'M...  
I'M A  
GIRL.

AND I'M  
TOTALLY  
BEAUTIFUL,  
TOO.



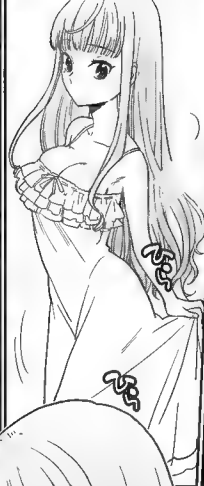
...  
WASN'T  
THIS  
BEAUTY  
SPOT...

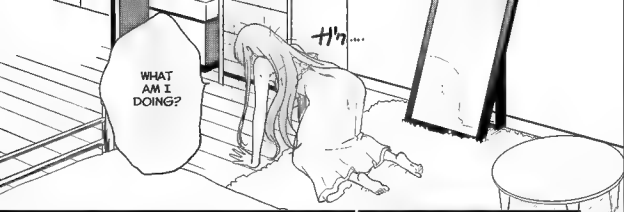
WAIT...  
HAVEN'T  
I SEEN  
THIS FACE  
SOME-  
WHERE  
BEFORE?



I'M  
MIKURIYA  
MIKUNI, THE  
IDOL!!

AH!







...BUT  
EVEN  
SO.

COULD ANY  
GUY AS  
YOUNG AS HER  
EARN THIS  
MUCH MONEY?

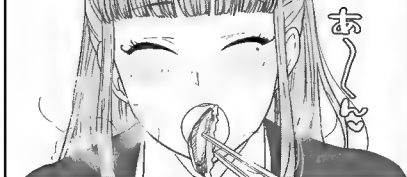
IT LOOKED  
LIKE SHE  
LIVES ON HER  
OWN;  
DOES SHE  
PAY THE RENT  
HERSELF?

IT LOOKED  
LIKE SHE  
LIVES ON  
HER OWN;  
DOES SHE  
PAY THE  
RENT HER-  
SELF?

YEAH, MAYBE  
LIFE REALLY IS  
BETTER AS A  
GIRL.

SHE HAD SO  
MUCH  
CLOTHING, AND  
IT ALL  
LOOKED  
EXPENSIVE...













YOU'RE  
KIDDING...  
AREN'T IDOLS  
FORBIDDEN  
FROM FALLING  
IN LOVE?

MY  
BOYFRIEND...?



BUT I  
GUESS  
WE MIGHT  
SUIT EACH  
OTHER?

...HE'S  
CERTAINLY  
A LOT  
OLDER  
THAN ME...

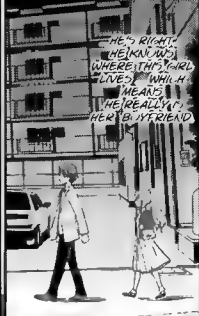


TO YOUR  
HOME, OF  
COURSE.  
IT'S SO  
LATE; LET ME  
WALK YOU  
THERE.

GO?  
WHERE?



WOW, I'VE  
JUST FOUND  
OUT A TOP  
IDOL'S BIG  
SECRET...



HE'S RIGHT.  
HE KNOWS  
WHERE THIS GIRL  
LIVES! WHY H  
HEARS  
HE REALLY IS  
HER BOYFRIEND



OH... I'M  
SORRY. BUT  
DURING THE  
NIGHT, I GOT  
SUPER  
HUNGRY.



HEY, GIRL,  
WHY'D YOU  
HEAD OUT AT  
THIS HOUR?



O—OK.

NOW THAT  
WON'T DO.  
YOU HAVE TO  
TELL ME  
THESE  
THINGS.



WELL, I HAD  
TWO SERVINGS  
OF GYOUZA,  
FRIED RICE,  
AND A LARGE  
ORDER OF  
RAMEN... MAYBE  
I HAD A LITTLE  
TOO MUCH.

YOU DID?  
THEN,  
HOW MUCH  
DID YOU  
EAT?

WHY WOULD I  
HAVE TO TELL  
YOU?



HUH...  
?

YOU WENT  
OVER YOUR LIMIT  
BY OVER TWO  
THOUSAND  
CALORIES.

YOU'LL HAVE  
TO HAVE  
NOTHING  
BUT WATER FOR  
TWO DAYS.



YOU MEAN, AS AN  
IDOL?

THAT'S WHY  
YOU HAVE TO  
MAINTAIN  
YOUR  
BEAUTY.

HOW MANY  
TIMES  
HAVE I  
TOLD YOU?



BUT RIGHT  
NOW, YOU'RE  
OVER 43  
KILOS. THAT  
MAKES YOU A  
PIG.

WH.

YOU LOOK  
THE  
MOST  
BEAUTIFUL

WHEN  
YOU  
WEIGH  
42.105  
KILOS.

WHAT

YOU'RE A  
SPECIAL GIRL.



SO WHY DO  
YOU HAVE  
YOUR HAIR  
LOOSE?!

DIDN'T I  
TELL YOU?  
YOU LOOK  
BEST WITH  
HIGH  
PIGTAILS.

AND  
YOUR  
HAIR-  
STYLE'S  
ALL  
WRONG.

OWW!!

OH, I'M  
SORRY. DID  
THAT HURT?  
...BUT YOU  
MADE ME DO  
IT.

YOU  
DIDN'T DO  
WHAT I SAID.

WHAT'S WITH  
THIS GUY? HE  
SEEMS LESS  
LIKE A BOY-  
FRIEND AND  
MORE LIKE...

IT CAN'T  
BE-HIS  
MOUTH'S  
NOT  
MOVING...

MIKURU.

ISN'T  
THAT HIS  
VOICE?

...CAN I  
HEAR  
SOME-  
THING...?



SO YOU CAN'T  
JUST DO  
WHATEVER YOU  
WANT.

MIKURI...  
MIKURI-MIKURI.  
"PANT" PANT"

YOU HAVE TO  
DO EXACTLY  
WHAT I WANT.

MIKURIYA MI-  
KURI'S MY  
WIFE!

AND IF YOU  
CAN'T, THEN  
YOU NEED  
TO BE  
PUNISHED.

MIKURI-MIKURI'S  
ALL MINE.

IS THIS... HIS  
INNER  
VOICE?



I'M SURE  
OF IT, THIS  
GUYS...

A-STALKER!!



HAH!!



!?



BUT NOW'S  
MY CHANCE.  
WHILE HE'S  
UNCON-  
SCIOUS, I'LL

OHhh... I  
KICKED HIM  
WITH ALL OF  
MY MIGHT...



GUH-  
GUH!!

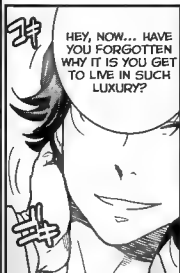


I GUESS  
YOU NEED  
TO BE  
PUNISHED.

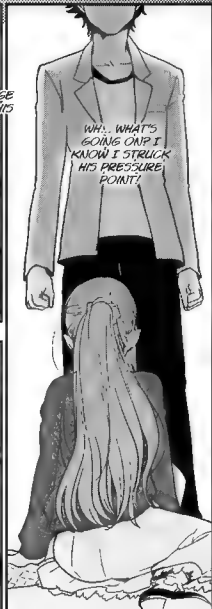


IS AN AVERAGE  
GIRL ONLY THIS  
STRONG?

I'M SO WEAK...



HEY, NOW... HAVE  
YOU FORGOTTEN  
WHY IT IS YOU GET  
TO LIVE IN SUCH  
LUXURY?



WH... WHAT'S  
GOING ON? I  
KNOW I STRUCK  
HIS PRESSURE  
POINT!



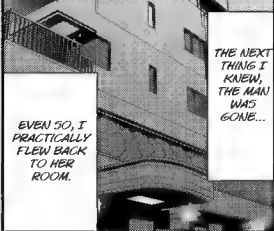
SO I  
SCREAMED.  
SCREAMED  
LIKE A REAL  
GIRL.

EEEEEEEE  
KKKKKK



I... WAS  
PROBA-  
BLY  
CRYING,  
TOO.





THE NEXT  
THING I  
KNEW,  
THE MAN  
WAS  
GONE...

EVEN SO, I  
PRACTICALLY  
FLEW BACK  
TO HER  
ROOM.



HEY, NOW...  
HAVE YOU  
FORGOTTEN  
WHY IT IS YOU  
GET TO LIVE IN  
SUCH LUXURY?

...WHAT?



WHAT DID  
THOSE WORDS  
MEAN, I  
WONDER?

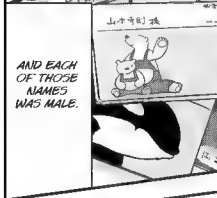




EACH OF THEM HAD A DIFFERENT NAME ON IT,



THERE WERE A TON OF BANKBOOKS IN THERE.



AND EACH OF THOSE NAMES WAS MALE.



I'M SURE MIKURIYA MIKUNI, A TOP IDOL,

HAS A SECRET SHE CAN'T TELL ANYONE.



SO SHE MUST'VE WANTED TO USE THIS RITUAL TO BECOME SOMEONE SHE'S NOT.

AND IT'S A PAINFUL ONE, ONE SHE CAN'T STAND...

I COULDN'T BRING  
MYSELF TO TRAMPLE  
ON HER SECRETS  
ANY FURTHER.

AFTER ALL,  
I FIGURED  
THAT, EVEN  
IF I KNEW  
THOSE  
SECRETS,

THE  
LIKES OF  
ME COULD  
NEVER  
BEAR  
THEIR  
WEIGHT.





NEE-SAN?

N...



NOW THAT I  
THINK ABOUT IT,  
MY SISTER  
USED TO BE  
A LOT MORE  
DEPENDABLE.

SHE WAS  
BRAVE.



SOMETHING  
MUST'VE  
HAPPENED  
TO HER...

BUT  
NOW, SHE'S  
SUCH A  
SCAREDY-  
CAT.



OH...  
SO NEE-SAN  
DID WIND UP  
COMING TO MY  
BED...



...NEE-  
SAN?



NEE-SAN,  
IF SOME-  
THING'S  
WRONG,  
YOU CAN  
TELL ME.

I THINK,  
NOW, I'LL  
BE ABLE  
TO LISTEN,  
SO...





誰が、彼女を殺したか？

BY  
MY OWN  
HAND.



MY  
SISTER  
HAD  
BEEN  
MUR-  
DERED...

**STAFF REQUIRED**

**ALL POSITIONS**